

Lupe Fiasco

"Coming From Where I'm From"

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[Intro: Man]

You know you got this fantasy
In your head about -
Getting out of the life
And, setting that other world on it's ear
What the f*ck are you gonna do except hustle?
Now man I ain't putting you down
I'm just trying to make it real baby like it is, like it is

[Lupe Fiasco:]

Lupe Fiasco... came from the ghetto
You know! Food and liquor!
It's the ghetto right here man!

[Verse 1:]

Ay it's real here, dope fiends steal here
Turn around give us the money, to buy wheels here
Give you the chills yeah?
Developers don't build here
The property value's low, cause we still here
Better believe most of us wanna leave
Furthest we went was out of our minds
But we still here
Weapons concealed here
Little sisters on the pill here
Can't pay bills here but we like to chill here
Gotta reap what you sow, grow what you til here
Your momma weep where you sowed 'cause you was
killed there
Police put cameras on poles too many deals there
Gotta go to the county, cause you was filmed there
How does it feel knowing innocence was killed here?
Last night, down the park beating harpers still there
For loveliest chain I make up pills here
Let's pray for our brains busting a mil here

[Hook: Anthony Hamilton]

Sometimes I get rushed
Coming from where I'm from, (I'm from)
Times have got hard yeah
Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)

Sometimes I gotta work to work, yeah
Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)
Sometimes I gotta do a little dirty
Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)

[Verse 2:]

There was once a child in here
Cause all the tribulations and the trials in here
And all the limitations of his housing there
Became a teenage hustler a thousand here
Captivated with what the drug dealer told
Infatuated by what the drug dealer drove
A life validated by what a drug dealer holds
On the stand because what another drug dealer told
A drug dealers woe: 'time waits for no man'
No woman waits for a man with time on his hands (they
don't)
Didn't you know? lord they fearing ye now
They hearing ye now
Specially when the conspiracy comes down
We come down get humble
It's no longer fun now
But who gonna hustle to feed his son now?
From the cradle to the cage
We bring our sons to be be gunned down
Our daughters to have more - it's war

[Hook: Anthony Hamilton]

Sometimes I get lonely
Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)
Things ain't what they seem to be
Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)
Sometimes I get a little angry
Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)
Sometimes it gets the best of me
Well I tried to be good
Wanted nothing but to love somebody
Didn't wanna die young
But it helps me try to feed my family
Too scared to have kids
And do what daddy did, because I'm so scared of
failing
Sometimes it gets hard
Coming from where I'm from

[Verse 3:]

But, but it's beautiful here
There's nothing like the feeling when you do it from
here
You ain't have to move or pack
You ain't have to shoot a gat

And you still took your mama
And you moved her from here
You ain't dropped out, you figured the world out
Can survive out anywhere
Learn to do it in here
Yeah, that's how we do it in here
Hearing shorty's at play is like music to the ear
We still get by, you know?

[Hook: Anthony Hamilton]
Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)
Sometimes you gotta mourn
Coming from where I'm from (I'm' from)
Sometimes I gotta cry a little bit
Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)
Sometimes I gotta fight the pain
Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)
Sometimes I gotta walk along
Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)
Sometimes I get a little worried
Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)
Sometimes I get lost, out of touch
Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)
Sometimes I think I pray a little bit too much
Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)
Sometimes I get a little scared
Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)

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